

LAST EDITION.

HEAD.

Plucky Albert Gets Away with the Record Again.

Fitzgerald's Big Score Sure to Be Beaten.

Panchot Disabled by a Bad Thigh Joint and a Worse Knee.

Herty Does Some Fast Work and Gets Second Place.

Albert Went Into the Race Merely to Encourage His Friend Moore, Whose Expenses He Is Paying—When Moore Broke Down He Himself Had to Take Up the Fight—Most of the Men Keeping the Track by Short Force of Will—The Arabian Slicking to It Doggedly—Stout, the Arab, Walking Merely to Win Three Bets—Manager Hall Places the \$1,000 Prize in the Hands of Referee Donohue—Vint Returns to the Track After a Long Rest, to Beat the Arab—Champion Fitzgerald Prophecying that Herty Will Down Albert.

THE SCORE AT 2 P. M.

Record (Fitzgerald)...	500 miles 1 lap.
Albert.....	500 4
Herty.....	476 3
Guerrero.....	469 4
Panchot.....	444 5
Hart.....	442 1
Golden.....	430 2
Moore.....	426 0
Strokel.....	410 7
Noremac.....	393 4
Dillon.....	395 5
Vint.....	290 1
Sullivan.....	301 2
Taylor.....	292 3
Tilly.....	205 1
Collins.....	223 1
Stout.....	175 5

The ninety-sixth hour in the last Madison Square go-as-you-please, reached at midnight last night, found Jimmie Albert with 460 miles and one lap to his credit, and that was two miles and three laps better than the record made by Pat Fitzgerald in the record race of 1884.

The Quaker City boy had covered 102 miles and one lap in the fourth day. Fitzgerald covered 112 miles on the corresponding day in his race, but Albert had worked on a schedule laid out at the beginning of the race. He had followed his schedule, and in his performance had broken the record at every hour during the twenty-four.

Peter Panchot, the mail carrier, had kept within speaking distance for four days, and was at this hour 18 miles behind him; but yesterday's predictions of the experienced were to be verified soon. They had declared that the postman had been urged to his utmost to keep his position in second place, and that he must quit the semblance of a contest with Albert for the lead if he did not break down entirely.

At 11.25 p. m. Albert, having completed his 450th mile, retired for rest, and five minutes later Panchot followed him. Albert reappeared on the track at 3 a. m. Panchot was awakened soon afterwards, but it soon became apparent that he was in no condition to continue the struggle. After hours of painful locomotion, the Buffalonian veteran was compelled to retire again, and when the light of day relieved the gas and electric light companies Panchot was still in his hut, while Albert was trotting along in the third quarter of his fifth hundred miles.

Herty, in the mean time, advanced to second place, and at daybreak was already five miles in the lead of Panchot, while Gus Guerrero was more than a mile ahead. Herty might not retain his lead, the old heads said, for he was completely fagged out, liable to break at any time, but Guerrero was in better form than he was yesterday at the same hour. It was believed that the Mexican would continue to the end, with the best of chances for second money, for Panchot's right thigh was in a painful condition, and it was doubtful if he returned to the track at all. The poor fellow was downcast and discouraged, but his trainers labored over him with rubbing, cloths and liniments, in an effort to return him to condition.

He had not returned to the track at 6 o'clock, when the score showed up 603 miles and two laps for Albert, which was two miles and two laps in the rear of Fitzgerald's record for that hour. The Philadelphia runner had covered 465 miles three laps at the 1022 hour, but the fact that Albert was not up with this record was not discouraging, as he was in much better condition than the Long Islander at this time. He walked or ran with a clean, springing gait, and carried himself erect. His eye was clear, he had slept nicely, his appetite was excellent, and he was in all respects in prime condition. He had followed his schedule perfectly thus far, and those who know him were sure that he would continue to the end on his schedule.

Fitzgerald scored only 58 miles on the fifth day, and that was the best that he could do. But Albert had fixed on a record of 100 to 105 miles for to-day, and proposed to go to the machine tomorrow afternoon.

It was believed that he could do it nicely. In the first three hours work he recorded 13 miles. With eighteen hours left to him and his day's rest behind him, he expected to

make 87 miles. He might do ten miles less than that and still beat Fitzgerald's record. What Collins had not been on the track in thirty-six hours, yet he had not formerly withdrawn. Taylor and Stout had been off the sawdust for many hours, but were still continued on the score cards. Sullivan was off and on, but really out of the race. Panchot Tilly was in the same shape. Vint went to bed before midnight, and at 7 o'clock was still asleep.

The following tables give the scores in detail.

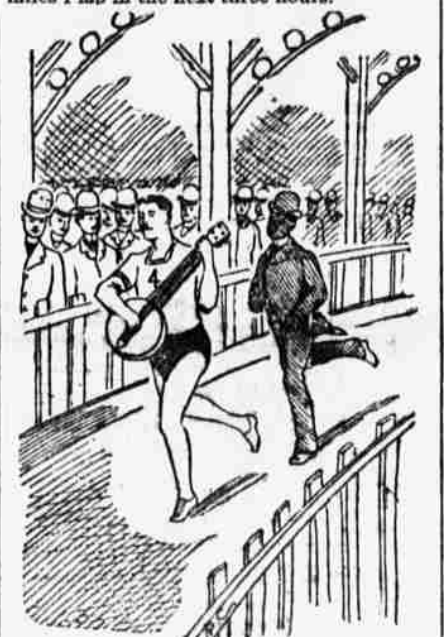
SCORE FROM 1 A. M. TO 6 A. M.									
NAME.	7 A. M.	8 A. M.	9 A. M.	10 A. M.	11 A. M.	12 M.	1 P. M.	2 P. M.	3 P. M.
Albert.....	450	450	450	450	450	450	450	450	450
Panchot.....	430	430	430	430	430	430	430	430	430
Herty.....	420	420	420	420	420	420	420	420	420
Guerrero.....	410	410	410	410	410	410	410	410	410
Panchot.....	400	400	400	400	400	400	400	400	400
Hart.....	390	390	390	390	390	390	390	390	390
Golden.....	380	380	380	380	380	380	380	380	380
Moore.....	370	370	370	370	370	370	370	370	370
Strokel.....	360	360	360	360	360	360	360	360	360
Noremac.....	350	350	350	350	350	350	350	350	350
Dillon.....	340	340	340	340	340	340	340	340	340
Vint.....	330	330	330	330	330	330	330	330	330
Sullivan.....	320	320	320	320	320	320	320	320	320
Taylor.....	310	310	310	310	310	310	310	310	310
Tilly.....	300	300	300	300	300	300	300	300	300
Collins.....	290	290	290	290	290	290	290	290	290
Stout.....	280	280	280	280	280	280	280	280	280

SCORE FROM 7 TO 12 A. M.									
NAME.	7 A. M.	8 A. M.	9 A. M.	10 A. M.	11 A. M.	12 M.	1 P. M.	2 P. M.	3 P. M.
Albert.....	476	476	476	476	476	476	476	476	476
Herty.....	469	469	469	469	469	469	469	469	469
Guerrero.....	462	462	462	462	462	462	462	462	462
Panchot.....	455	455	455	455	455	455	455	455	455
Hart.....	448	448	448	448	448	448	448	448	448
Golden.....	441	441	441	441	441	441	441	441	441
Moore.....	434	434	434	434	434	434	434	434	434
Strokel.....	427	427	427	427	427	427	427	427	427
Noremac.....	420	420	420	420	420	420	420	420	420
Dillon.....	413	413	413	413	413	413	413	413	413
Vint.....	406	406	406	406	406	406	406	406	406
Sullivan.....	399	399	399	399	399	399	399	399	399
Taylor.....	392	392	392	392	392	392	392	392	392
Tilly.....	385	385	385	385	385	385	385	385	385
Collins.....	378	378	378	378	378	378	378	378	378
Stout.....	371	371	371	371	371	371	371	371	371

Strokel, the hollow-eyed Austrian, took no sleep last night, but kept up a dog trot for six hours, covering twenty-five and a half miles, gaining three miles on Moore, his nearest leader.

Albert played on a banjo for a little while as he ran, and a colored man ran beside him and sang, much to the appreciation of the few stayers among last night's big crowd of spectators. Frank Hart, the colored boy, was still constant in his rapid, upright, springing walk, but spurs were out of the question for him. He will probably be in at the divide, Herty said.

Herty laid his weary frame on his cot at 11.30 p. m., and reappeared again but slightly refreshed at 3.10 o'clock a. m. He did remarkable work in the following hours, making 4 miles 6 laps, 5 miles 8 laps, and 6 miles 1 lap in the next three hours.



ALBERT'S CONCENT ON THE TRACK.

Norman Taylor, the Vermont pie-eater, is the eighth man in the race, and is a famous fifty-mile runner twenty-five years ago. He traveled 270 miles in this race in his stockings, but this morning he appeared after a long night's rest, in carpet slippers. He is a badly broken up man, but he expects to be a man of his years. He walks with a firm though exceedingly light tread.

Merritt Stout, the Arabian camel, came on the track at 8 o'clock, after nine hours' sleep in sleep. He wore shoes made with square soles from soft leather. He walked like a quail on a crust. The secret is out that he is not a winner, but he made a record of the effect that he would remain the week out, that he would cover 300 miles and that he would be on the track nine hours every day. He is a good horse, but he is a friend of Albert's, and Albert expects great work from him.

He paid and is paying all of Moore's expenses. He is in the race merely to encourage his friend Moore, whose expenses he is paying—when Moore broke down he himself had to take up the fight—most of the men keeping the track by short force of will—the Arabian slicking to it doggedly—Stout, the Arab, walking merely to win three bets—manager Hall places the \$1,000 prize in the hands of referee Donohue—Vint returns to the track after a long rest, to beat the Arab—champion Fitzgerald prophecying that Herty will down Albert.

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A. M. to find his place twice usurped. Herty had not only caught up from his place 10 miles in his rear, but was now his leader by 15 miles. Guerrero had passed him and was more than 9 miles ahead of him. This was discouraging, and as he limped around the course with an overcoat and derby hat on the postman's face was a woful picture. Albert was 46 miles in his lead. Hart was yet 17 miles behind him, yet he could hardly hope to keep ahead of the colored boy with his legs both given out.



REFRERE DONOHUE SHOWS THE WALKERS THE \$1,000.

His expression was painfully dejected, and he would not be laboring out over the foot before the other. The spectators seemed moved to tenderness, and as Panchot slowly meandered off the lap, there was oppressive silence among the onlookers. The second turn of the track was greeted with encouraging words, but uttered in the tone which one uses in condoling with a mourner over a coffin.

Panchot limped along a few laps around the track and then retired again, probably never to return.

Pat Fitzgerald, the champion, is looking closely after Dan Herty. He insists that he is much better form than he showed yesterday. Gus Guerrero is, as usual, a favorite with the ladies. Last night one of them presented to him a beautiful and expensive silk neck scarf.

Albert was in a fair way to resume his record-breaking between 9 and 10 o'clock, but not being aware of that fact, he left the track for five minutes for a rubbing. Thus was only a 5 laps behind Fitzgerald's score for the one hundred and sixth hour at 10 o'clock.

As the race grows nearer the finish and more exciting, frequent growls are heard regarding the score. Dan Herty's trainer, "Happy Jack" Smith, was particularly loud in his criticisms this morning. Herty was doing splendid work.

Happy Jack insisted that he was being cheated out of the laps by the man who kept his tally sheet. He declared that he would bleed if his man was not better treated.

Notwithstanding all this the idea that the score is not kept honestly is erroneous. By scrutinizing the records the most sceptical will be convinced of that fact.

The walking was uninteresting to look at to-day, only the record being at all interesting. There were no breakers. The men still kept on in their one gait in procession.

Anton Strokel has had no long sleep since the start. He has contended himself with cat-naps at long intervals. The result is that he is now staggered all over the track, more asleep than awake. Yet this is his method, and his madness will not be so apparent at the close of the race. The woman who is not Mrs. Strokel, but who will be as soon as priest can make her after this race, still remains by her love. She is assisted by her sister and a professional trainer.

In the 107th hour of the 1887 race, the score was 460 miles and 4 laps, making his record at the completion of that hour 460 miles 4 laps.

Ward, a ticket speculator at a silver watch. He caused the arrest of Louis Whaley, aged nineteen years, of 137 West Third street, who was held in \$100 at Jefferson Market Court this morning.

At 11 o'clock to-day the first symptoms of a desire to doctor the score showed itself. At that hour, when some of the trainers were kicking at the score, the editor was issued that no one—not even the newspaper men—should be allowed to look at the lap scores. This rule was enforced by Manager Hall by the erection of lumber in front of the scores were thus hedged about. They can now do as they like with the figures.

It is said that the same basket of flowers has been presented to Stout, the Arab, four different times within twenty-four hours. The work of the three leaders for each twenty-four hours since the start, beginning at midnight on Sunday, is as follows:

NAME.	7 A. M.	8 A. M.	9 A. M.	10 A. M.	11 A. M.	12 M.	1 P. M.	2 P. M.	3 P. M.
Albert.....	450	450	450	450	450	450	450	450	450
Herty.....	440	440	440	440	440	440	440	440	440
Guerrero.....	430	430	430	430	430	430	430	430	430

In his race in 1884 Fitzgerald made only two miles in four of the afternoon hours of Friday, and only five miles went to his credit during eight hours of the night. At the end of the day at midnight on Friday he had covered 535 miles 5 laps.

Ed Plummer predicts that Albert will better this by fifteen miles. That will leave him only sixty miles for to-morrow's work, and he can attend the matinee if he likes.

Panchot returned again to the track after 12 o'clock, and he was in much better form than he was yesterday at the same hour. He walked like a quail on a crust. The secret is out that he is not a winner, but he made a record of the effect that he would remain the week out, that he would cover 300 miles and that he would be on the track nine hours every day. He is a good horse, but he is a friend of Albert's, and Albert expects great work from him.

ASSEMBLYMEN MEET IN THE PARLOR.

Packed in the Room Like Sardines—Sardine Hiss at the Senators.

(SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.)
ALBANY, Feb. 10.—The Assemblymen have at last deserted their crumbling chamber. To-day they are, thanks to the curbs of action of the Senate, packed like sardines in the Assembly parlor.

There is barely room for Timothy Dry Dollar Sullivan's stogies, while Editor Platt, Dan Finn and Jonathan Bellah Shen are sitting on the floor. Speaker Cole occupies a seat just beneath a life-size portrait of Bald Eagle Hunted, while the original gazes at the Adonis of Schuyler with envious eyes. Mr. Cole has just room enough to swing his feet. The Westchester statesman has not.

For a half hour previous to the opening of the session the parlor was in confusion. Dutchess County Chase crumped the gavel and, amid side-splitting laughter, announced that there would be a joint session of the Senate and Assembly in fifteen minutes.

A shower of paper wads greeted this announcement. Self-constituted Speaker Mac ordered the Clerk to read an alleged communication from the Senate.

Mr. Sheehan moved to put it under the table, and this was done.

Jack Adams, of Newburg, moved to invite the Senators to dedicate the new temple. The proposition was received with yells of derision and laughter.

After a while the Assembly settled down to business and transacted it as expeditiously as its inadequate quarters would permit.

Senator Arnold, to-day introduced a bill to make it unlawful to utilize on race tracks or elsewhere paper books or record for noting bets or registering pools. It collides with the Ives bill. Countess is its author.

Senator Murphy introduced and got to first reading a bill to let the Corporation Council of New York confer his powers on an assistant in the event of disability.

Senator Collins introduced a bill to limit life insurance company dividends to 7 per cent.

THE DAY IN WALL STREET.

A Little More Life in Wall Street To-day—Stocks Advancing.

There was a little more life in speculation in stocks to-day and the market continued to show an improving tendency. There was an advance of over 2 per cent. in R. T. preferred and 1 to 1 per cent. outside of this stock. Chic, Bar. & Quincy was an exception, dropping from 127 to 126, owing to the falling off in the earnings of the company.

Interest centered largely in the trunk-line meeting. It was stated that the representatives would first fix up the question of export rates, which have been raised by the Western Union, and then discuss the situation west of Chicago.

It is the popular feeling that the trunk lines will be brought up to the Western Union, and that they will employ other measures to compel the latter to desert its rate-cutting.

Money is at a premium. Governments sold at 105 1/2 for 40 and at 125 1/2 for 40 for 100. The 4 1/2s are quoted at 105 1/2 for 100 and 105 1/2 for 100. It is said that the broker who yesterday made a huge profit of a sale of Northern Pacific preferred was to be brought up before the Stock Exchange authorities.

THE QUOTATIONS.

twenty girl of fifteen. Katie left home last Tuesday night on an errand and did not return. Last night she was found in Third avenue by Detectives Doyle and Doran, of the Eighty-eighth street police. She said that she had been assaulted by Jennings and was afraid to go home.

Strangled a Bartender and Was Clubbed.
Bernard Hudson, of 510 East Twenty-third street, was held for trial at the Yorkville Police court, charged with the slaying of a bartender with a pocket knife. Father Malloy, bartender at 497 First avenue, because Malloy refused him drinks. Policeman Bernerdy, of the East Thirty-fifth street squad, was ordered to club Hudson severely to make him submit to arrest.